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Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

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W. P. WALTON.

DAWN OF DAY.

[Shirley Lanier.]
The tide's at full; the marsh with flooded streams
Glimmers, a limpid labyrinth of dreams.
Each winding creek in grave entrancement lies
A rhapsody of morning stars. The skies
Shine scant with one forked galaxy—
The "rain" brags ten; looped on his breast
they lie.

Oh, what if a sound should be made!
Oh, what if a sound should be laid
To this low-lying tension of beauty
and silence a-spring?
To the bend of beauty the bow, or the hold
of silence the string!
I fear me, I fear me you dome of diaphanous
gleam
Will break as a bubble o'erblown in a dream—
You dome of two-tentative tissues of space
and of night,
Over-weighted with stars, over-freighted
with light,
Over-sated with beauty and silence, will
seem
But a bubble that broke in a dream,
If a sound of degrees to this grace be laid,
Or a sound or a motion made.

MR. JONES, EX-REBEL.

And How He Took in a Confiding Follower
of Grant at Vicksburg.

[New York Cor. Philadelphia Times.]
"That picture of Gen. Grant looks like
him when I used to know him," remarked a
tall countryman one morning as he stood
before a portrait of the general, which re-
presented him in his army uniform and was
displayed in the show window of a Bowery
shop.

"When did you know Gen. Grant?" asked
a bystander, who was dressed as a farmer.
"I knew him in the war; I fought with
Grant. I never shall forget one night before
Vicksburg," continued the tall man. "I was
on picket duty, our lines were near the
rebels, and we picked men up to chat to-
gether, and swap tobacco, and tell stories
all night, but when the day came we would
blaze away at each other just as if we were
strangers. The night I speak of it had
been raining all day and it was chilly. We
had our little fire at the post and were
managing to pass away the time pleasantly,
when I heard the guard coming. I should-
ered my musket and began marching up
and down. We didn't want the officers to
know that we did anything to the rebels ex-
cept shoot at them. As the guard came up I
saw that one of the soldiers was Gen. Grant
himself. I presented arms. 'Private,' said the
'old man,' as he stopped in front of me, 'I
heard you talking with some one, and I think
you were talking with the enemy.' I thought
I was going to be shot for treason, but I
made up my mind not to lie about it, so I said:
'Yes, sir; I was cold and hungry and I
wanted a little coffee and my friend over
there wanted some tobacco, so we traded.'
Do you mean to say that you bargained
with the enemy?' 'Yes, sir,' I stammered.
'Did you get the coffee?' he asked. 'Yes,
sir,' I said, and I pointed to a pot that
was boiling on the fire. 'Is it good coffee?'
he asked, as he walked over to the fire.
'Yes, sir,' I answered. 'Well, we'll
see about this,' said the general. 'Give me
a cup.' I gave him one and the 'old man'
sat down and drank it. When he got through
he said: 'Now, private, you have told the
truth; that coffee is good, but in the future
you had better get your supplies from our
own quartermaster.' You bet I was
relieved when he walked on.

"Were you the soldier who borrowed that
coffee?" asked the farmer with intense in-
terest.

"Yes," replied the tall countryman; "why
do you ask?"

"Because I was the rebel," he said.

"Shake, let's go somewhere and talk it
over. My name is Jones."

Arm in arm the two ex-enemies moved
toward the crowd down the street to fight
their old battles over again.

About 5 o'clock a tall man, who gave the
names of James W. Brown and residence
Ulster county, called at the Oak street
police station and asked for the arrest of an
ex-rebel named Jones, who had sold him a
small bar of lead wrapped in gold foil for
\$500, his silver watch and return ticket.
The identity of Mr. Jones is suspected by
the police.

Filled But Mercenary.

[New York Times.]
Occasionally very amusing incidents occur
in society which seldom are heard of
beyond the set in which they take place.
Here is one that is amusing, and is an evi-
dence of how some Englishmen come to this
country and bestow their attentions upon
rich American girls, or those whom they
suppose to be rich, from purely mercenary
motives.

A titled Englishman attended a large
dinner in New York last winter, and he be-
came the subject of much comment from
the following incident. After the dinner a
slip of paper in this Englishman's hand-
writing was picked up by one of the ser-
vants, who handed it to the lady who gave
the dinner. It contained the present and
prospective pecuniary worth of each un-
married lady at the dinner, and it had evi-
dently slipped from his pocket. His pros-
pects are now very poor of ever catching a
wife among New York girls, as they all
know of this memorandum, and will natu-
rally think that he is guided in his attentions
to them by moneyed interest alone and not
from motives of love.

Mme. Modjeska's Many Mansions.
[Chicago Tribune.]

Mme. Modjeska has a house in every
civilized country. Besides her chalet in the
Carpathian mountains, she has a substantial
winter residence in Geneva. In England
her husband owns a house and estate of
some extent near Harefield, and in a fishing
village on the Cornish coast Mme. Modjeska
owns a little stone cottage whose garden
runs down to the sea. She and her husband
have a long lease of a house in London,
northwest, beyond St. John's Wood. In
America she owns a tract of 500 acres in the
vicinity of Los Angeles. A fine place in the
suburbs of Boston completes the list.
Eventually she may take up her residence
in New York.

To Quell Mobs.

Mobs are cowards at first. Crime always
nervates. They only gain courage as they
find that those whose duty it is to suppress
them are themselves cowards. A mob is
not to be feared when it is first aroused. It
is only as its passion for carnage is whet-
ted by the taste of blood or its greed for
pillage is gratified, that it becomes danger-
ous. Upon whomsoever devolves the duty
of suppression, let this be his first effort.
Check at the very beginning; allow no tu-
multuous gathering; permit no delay; a few
stern, resolute words; if these be not heed-
ed, then strike resolutely, boldly; let there
be no hesitation; if necessary, take life at
the outset. It will be more merciful to take
one life than to suffer the mob to take the
lives of many, or to be compelled to sacri-
fice the innocent with the guilty at the
point of the bayonet or in the discharge of
musketry or cannon. But the necessity to
take life will not arise unless there be inac-
tivity and indecision at the outset on the
part of the authorities. Before the time
shall come when it will be necessary to use
musketry or bayonet the opportunity will
be afforded to suppress the riot; per-
haps at the sacrifice of a few broken heads
or the imprisonment of some of the leaders.
In every large city, in fact every city where
a police force is employed, a perfect drill
should prepare policemen to meet the ex-
igencies arising from any tumultuous as-
semblage of the people; so that at a moment's
warning, these conservators of the peace
will be ready to act and act understandingly
and promptly. It will be found that a
few determined policemen, placed in the
field at a moment's notice, will prove one
of the best and most direct methods of
quelling a mob. These, by skillful man-
euvers, can take a mob in flank or in rear,
or in front, if necessary, and so employ
themselves and their clubs that almost be-
fore the mob would know what was im-
pelling them they would be driven from
the field of action. This drilling, advised
to be used with policemen, can also be used
to excellent advantage with the militia of
every State, so that in cases of emergency
they can be used with as good effect as po-
licemen. It has often been found, in the
history of riots in this country, that when
the soldiery have been brought in the face
of a mob even the officers were so unac-
quainted with their duties as to evince the
most ridiculous ignorance of what was re-
quired of them and of their men in the ex-
igency; and they and their troops have been
driven ignominiously from the field. They
would have known what to do, without hesi-
tation, had it been in the face of an enemy;
but surrounded as they were by a frantic
mob they failed, and for the want of neces-
sary drilling.—[Gen. Fitz John Porter in the
North American Review.]

The Kentucky Legislature would immor-
talize itself if it would devise some means
by which the State might have good roads.
Moving the crops from the farms to the lo-
cal market is heavy tax to both the con-
sumer and producer. In many counties
the roads are impassable four months in a
year. Good neighborhood roads are as es-
sential to prosperity as are railroads, and
greatly enhance the value of lands and
cheapen the marketing of products. Why
not enact a law empowering the Commis-
sioners of the penitentiary to work the in-
mates of the State prison on the roads of
those counties that will support the con-
victs while so engaged?—[Louisville Times.]

A rather amusing thing happened at one
of the most fashionable churches at Louis-
ville last Sunday. The Lord's Supper was
being celebrated. As the wine was passed
from one member to the other, each sip
was followed by a puckering of the mouth,
and a terrible grimace. Some relieved
themselves by coughing and others in dif-
ferent ways. After services were over the
discovery was made that vinegar had been
passed to the members instead of wine.
The mistake was caused by one of the good
deacons keeping a wine jug and a vinegar
jug very similar in appearance. The deacon
had forgotten to sample the contents
beforehand.

Milkman—Johnny, did you put water
in the milk this morning?

New Assistant—Yes, sir.

"Don't you know that is wicked, John-
ny?"

"But you told me to mix water with the
milk."

"Yes, but I told you to put the water in
first and pour the milk into it. Then, you
see, we can tell people we never put water
in our milk."—[Chicago News.]

Hesiod, who wrote in the eighth century
before Christ, advises young men not to be
led astray by certain women of his day,
who wore their clothes puffed out behind.
Thus it will be seen that the bustle is not,
as many suppose, a hideous deformity of
modern invention, but is a relic of old-
time barbarism, handed down through the
dim and misty corridors of the past, along
with other horrible monstrosities.—[Albu-
querque Journal.]

When your collars and cuffs come from
the laundry as hard and stiff as a board
don't break your studs and cuff buttons in
trying to put them on, but just dip your
finger in water and touch it to the button
holes, and see how easy they go on.

The fiber of silk is the strongest contin-
uous fiber known. An ordinary cocoon of a
well-fed silkworm will often reel 1,000
yards, and Count Dandolo gives an account
of a cocoon yielding nearly 1,300 yards.

DEPTH OF AMERICAN LAKES.—There is
a mystery about the American lakes. Lake
Erie is only 60 to 70 feet deep; but Lake
Ontario is 592 feet deep, 230 below the tide
level of the ocean, or as low as most parts
of the Gulf of St. Lawrence; and the bottom
of Lakes Huron, Michigan and Superior,
although the surface is much higher, are all,
from their vast depths, on a level with the
bottom of Ontario. Now, as the dis-
charge through the river Detroit, after al-
lowing for the probable portion carried off
by evaporation, does not appear by any
means equal to the quantity of water which
the three upper lakes receive, it has been
conjectured that a subterranean river
may run from Lake Superior, by Huron, to
Lake Ontario. This conjecture is not im-
possible, and accounts for the singular fact
that salmon and herring are caught in all
the lakes communicating with the St. Law-
rence, but no others. As the falls of Niaga-
ra must have always existed, it would puzzle
the naturalist to say how these fish got
into the upper lakes, without some subter-
ranean river; moreover, any periodical ob-
struction of the river would furnish a not
improbable solution of the mysterious flux
and reflux of the lakes.

BRIGHT'S.—Miss Nannette Gastineau,
teacher of the Public School at Bright's,
asks us to publish the following roll of
honor for September:

First grade.—Johnnie Underwood, Ben-
jamin Wilcox, Varrion Lattin, 2. Jessie
Swope, Nellie Blackberry, 3. Wm. Black-
berry, Marietta Carmon, Abbie Ray and Joe
Robinson.

21. Maria Underwood, Annie Under-
wood, 2. Willie Robinson, Jesse Bourne, 3.
John Smith.

31. 1. Lula Roberts, Lula Swearingin, Le-
na Ware, Allie Land, 2. Minnie Blackberry,
Luther Land, Van Swearingin, 3. Johnny
Ray, Johnnie Robinson.

4th. 1. Mattie Underwood, Lillie Under-
wood; 2. Mittie Ware, Lonie Lane, Riley
Ray; 3. Owey Carmon, Frankie Lane, My-
ron Bourne.

In some sections of country thistles are
an intolerable nuisance. We have seen
them in fields of grain where hand binding
would be impossible without buckskin
gloves, and then attended with some in-
convenience. A Michigan farmer adopts a
novel mode of eradication. It consists of
placing salt upon them when young, when
sheep will gnaw them close to the ground.
If they start again renew the operation.
Another mode is to wait until they are well
grown and the stalks are hollow, and then
cut them just before a rain or shower. The
stalks fill with water, causing the decay of
the root.—[Germanstown Telegraph.]

A correspondent of the *Scientific American*
says: "Let any one who has an attack of
lockjaw take a small quantity of turpen-
tine, warm it and pour it on the wound, no
matter where the wound may be, and relief
will follow in less than a minute. Nothing
better can be applied to a severe cut or
bruise than cold turpentine; it will give re-
lief almost instantly. Turpentine is also
a sovereign remedy for croup. Saturate a
piece of flannel with it and place the flannel
on the throat and chest, and in very se-
vere cases, three or four drops on a lump
of sugar may be taken inwardly. Every
family should have a bottle on hand."

Under the new law in Italy any circus
which does not fully perform every act
promised in the printed programme, or
which misleads the public by means of
pictures, is fined \$300 for each offense.
Such a law suddenly sprung upon circuses
in this country, before they had time to get
new posters, printed, would make the even-
ing's performance last twenty-four hours,
which would sadly interfere with the show
in the adjoining county the following day.
—[Norristown Herald.]

A constitution drawn up by a sovereign-
ty convention and adopted by the people
would be the work of the people themselves
and would be a submission of the whole
matter to the decision of those who alone
have absolute power in our land—the vot-
ers. To be alarmed at the suggestion of
"revolutionary measures" is to be fright-
ened at a shadow.—[Owensboro Inquirer.]

Here is a short sermon for the rising
generation, which is preached by the Nash-
ville American: "Intelligence ennobles
work, and work crowns intelligence with
honor. The young man who shirks work
will never rule others. The young man
who selects a vocation because it is easy is
already effeminate."

Miss Elizabeth Cleveland's book is not
meeting with a remarkable sale in Louis-
ville. The reason probably is that which
Lincoln once gave by way of criticism up-
on a scheme submitted to him: "For those
who like that sort of a thing, I should
judge it would be about the sort of a
thing they'd like."—[Courier-Journal.]

They had been married six weeks, and
she said: "Now, don't stay out late, dear,
but come home soon to see our little wifey-
tief." They had been married six weeks
and she said: "If you go out to-night,
Thorn, I'm going to look up the house and
go over and sleep at mother's."—[Saratoga
Eagle.]

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.
The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises,
Sore, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped
Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions,
and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It
is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money
refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by
Penny & McAllister.

GARRARD COUNTY DEPARTMENT.

Lancaster.

—An artillery company is the latest
thing on docket. The Governor has prom-
ised three cannon if the requisite number of
men can be gotten.

—Sim McKee, a colored man with a
warlike reputation, was lodged in jail Sun-
day evening charged with assaulting one
Bad Gill, also colored.

—Mason & Morgan's Uncle Tom's Cabin
Co., with bloodhounds, brass band and or-
chestra are booked for an entertainment at
the hall Saturday evening next.

—A fine mare, valued at \$200, belonging
to Mr. W. M. Kirby, got frightened at
something on the square one day last week
and ran into a wire fence near the depot,
causing injuries from which she died in a
few hours.

—Mr. R. R. West, of the drug firm of
Lillard, West & Co., has decided to enter
the ministry. Mr. West studied theology
several years at Georgetown and his friends
are confident of his success in the new
calling he has chosen.

—Lancaster friends have received in-
vitations to the nuptials of Mr. H. C. Kim-
brough and Miss Nannie McNew, at Car-
lisle, Oct. 19th. The contracting parties
have visited in Lancaster and have many
friends who wish them a long life of happi-
ness.

—Clem Best's fondness for chickens has
again gotten him into trouble. He was
caught on the premises of Mr. Sam Finn-
nell last Saturday morning with nine
chickens about his person. At his exam-
ining trial he was held over in a bond of
\$25, in default of which he languishes in
jail.

—Our county clerk has issued marriage
licenses to the following parties during the
past week: G. M. Gastineau and Miss
Sallie B. Holtzclaw, Clayton Saunders and
Miss Malinda Ray, Connatt Hallit, of
Rockcastle, and Miss Fannie Callaway, M.
W. Calico, of Madison, and Miss Malinda
B. Ray, of this county.

—The hop at the Opera House last
Thursday evening was pronounced by those
in attendance as a very enjoyable affair.
Beside a full number of young gentlemen
the following ladies were present: Misses
Mamie Alexander, May Furgerson, Ella
Watson, Bertie Collier, Juliet Gill, Altie
Marksbury, Nellie Duncan, Mamie Olds,
Leila Marksbury, Katie Landram, Nellie
Marra and Sallie Anderson.

—C. C. Stormes is removing to his new
store room which is a very handsome build-
ing. Postmaster Anderson's commission
expires Wednesday. John H. Woodcock,
W. S. Miller and G. D. Burdett went to
Louisville Monday. Judge Owsley ad-
dressed the soldier boys at the hall Sat-
urday evening. Miss Lena Irvine has re-
covered from her recent illness, we are glad
to say. Miss Fleece Cook has returned from
a protracted visit to friends in St. Louis.
Sam Miller's new hotel is a dandy and
helps the town's looks wonderfully. If the
artillery company is gotten up the engine-
house must be removed for offensive par-
tishanship. Tom Palmer is selling stoves
with miles attached—its a girl.

—A slight earthquake was felt all over
Virginia Saturday.

Wonderful Cures.

W. D. Hoyt & Co., wholesale and retail Druggists
of Rome, Ga., say: "We have been selling
Dr. King's New Discovery, Electric Bitters and
other medicines for two years. Have never
or handled goods that sell as well, or give such
universal satisfaction. There have been some
wonderful cures effected by these medicines in this
city. Several cases of pronounced Consumption
have been entirely cured by the use of a few
bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery, taken in con-
nection with Electric Bitters. We guarantee them
always. Sold by Penny & McAllister. (1)

An Enterprising, Reliable House.

Penny & McAllister can always be relied upon
not only to carry in stock the best of everything,
but to secure the Agency for such articles as have
well-known merit, and are popular with the peo-
ple, thereby sustaining the reputation of being al-
ways enterprising and ever reliable. Having se-
cured the Agency for the celebrated Dr. King's
New Discovery for Consumption, will sell it on a
positive guarantee. It will surely cure any and
every affection of the Throat, Lungs and Chest,
and to show our confidence, we invite you to call
and get a Trial Bottle Free. (1)

Positive Cure for Piles.

To the people of this county we would say that
we have been given the Agency of Dr. Marchal's
Italian Pile Ointment—emphatically guaranteed
to cure or money refunded—Internal, External,
Blind, Bleeding or Itching Piles. Price 50c a box.
For sale by Penny & McAllister, Druggists.

Daughters, Wives and Mothers.

We emphatically guarantee Dr. Marchal's Cat-
holicon, a Female Remedy, to cure Female Dis-
eases, such as Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and
Ulceration, Falling and Displacement or bearing
down falling, Irregularities, Barrenness, Spring
of Life, Leucorrhoea, besides many weaknesses spring-
ing from the above, like Headache, Bloating, Spinal
Weakness, Sleeplessness, Nervous Debility,
Palpitation of the Heart, &c. For sale by Druggists.
Price \$1 and \$1.50 per bottle. Send to Dr.
J. B. Marchal, Utica, N. Y., for pamphlet, free
sale by Penny & McAllister, Druggists.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having
had placed in his hands by an East India mission-
ary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for
the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption,
Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and
Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure
for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints,
after having tested its wonderful curative power
in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make
it known to his suffering fellow-men. Actuated
by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffer-
ing, I will send free of charge, to all who desire
it, this recipe, in German, French or English,
with full directions for preparing and using. Sent
by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this
paper, W. A. Noves, 119 Powers Block, Roch-
ester, N. Y.

J. M. JOHNSON

Is a Candidate for Assessor of Lincoln county, sub-
ject to the action of the Democracy.

WILLIS E. BARNETT

Is a Candidate for the office of Jailer of Lincoln
county, subject to primary election.

T. D. NEWLAND

Is a candidate for Sheriff of Lincoln county, sub-
ject to the action of the democracy.

W. L. DAWSON

Is a candidate for Jailer of Lincoln county, sub-
ject to the action of the Democratic party.

SAM. M. OWENS

Is a candidate for Jailer of Lincoln county, sub-
ject to the action of the Democratic party.

D. R. CARPENTER

Is a Candidate for re-election as County Attorney,
subject to the action of the Democratic party.

R. C. WARREN

Is a Candidate for re-election to the office of Com-
monwealth's Attorney of the 8th Judicial Dis-
trict, subject to the action of the Democracy.

BANK STOCK FOR SALE!

ON MONDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1885,

Circuit Court day, I will sell before the Court-
House door in Stanford, 30 Shares of stock in
the First National Bank of Stanford.

JACOB GUEST.

Sale of Mares, Jennets, &c.

I will sell at public auction before the Court-
House in Stanford on Monday, October 26,
1885, 78 Cedar and Locust Posts, 2,500 feet of Pop-
lar Lumber, 350 bushels of Oats, 2,000 bundles of
Oats, a lot of Corn in the field, 1 stack of Hay, 1
rope of Cable, 4 milk Cows, 6 Hens, 4 yearling
Steers, 4 Calves, 2 Horses, 10 Pigs, 10 Hogs, 30
119 Sheep, 1 set of Blacksmith's Tools, 1 Deering
mower and Reaper, and various articles found on a
well conducted farm. Also, at the same time and
place the Distillery Mill and Fixtures, 8 barrels of
paid Whisky and 125 barrels of Whisky in
bond, one, two and three years old.

TERMS.—All sums under \$10, cash; over that
amount, credit of three months, with interest from
date of sale. (24-td) J. A. LYLE, Adm.

Administrator's Sale.

As Administrator of the estate of W. M. Ball,
decd, I will sell at public auction at his late resi-
dence near Walnut Flat,

On Wednesday, October 14, 1885,

All his Household and Kitchen Furniture, Farm-
ing Implements, 400 bushels of Coal, 50 cords of
Wood, 78 Cedar and Locust Posts, 2,500 feet of Pop-
lar Lumber, 350 bushels of Oats, 2,000 bundles of
Oats, a lot of Corn in the field, 1 stack of Hay, 1
rope of Cable, 4 milk Cows, 6 Hens, 4 yearling
Steers, 4 Calves, 2 Horses, 10 Pigs, 10 Hogs, 30
119 Sheep, 1 set of Blacksmith's Tools, 1 Deering
mower and Reaper, and various articles found on a
well conducted farm. Also, at the same time and
place the Distillery Mill and Fixtures, 8 barrels of
paid Whisky and 125 barrels of Whisky in
bond, one, two and three years old.

TERMS.—All sums under \$10, cash; over that
amount, credit of three months, with interest from
date of sale. (24-td) J. A. LYLE, Adm.

2 FINE LINCOLN FARMS

FOR SALE!

We offer for sale two of the best Farms in Lincoln
county, Ky. Both lie 3 miles from Hus-
tonville, on the Middleburg pike.

No. 1 Contains 340 Acres,

Well watered, fenced and improved. We will sell
200 acres out of the heart of it, or 275 acres or the
whole of it.

No. 2 Contains 140 Acres,

Well improved, fenced and watered, lying just
across the pike from No. 1. Both Farms are
in grass and both are slightly and productively
termed as.

J. J. DRYE,
JOS. COFFEY,
Hastingsville, Ky.

PUBLIC SALE

OF

Personalty and Town Lots.

Having sold my farm I will sell to the highest
bidder on

THURSDAY, OCT. 15th, 1885,

On the premises in Lincoln county, 1 1/2 miles
South of McKinley, all my personal property,
consisting of

Seven brood Mares, 4 of them extragood 1 fine 2-
year old filly, 1 yearling filly, 1 yearling horse
colt, 2 filly colts, 1 horse colt, 2 yearling
extra pair aged mare colts, 3 mule colts, a lot
of sows and pigs, a lot of shoats, a very fine
yearling bull, 20 acres of corn, lot of hay and
oats, 100 bushels wheat, farmstead, &c.
Two houses and lots and 1 blacksmith shop in
the town of McKinley, will be sold on 9th day
time on all sums of \$10 and over.

The farm of 120 acres, lately sold to my sister,
is for rent privately.

WM. B. CLOYD,
McKinley, Ky.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

OF THE

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

OF STANFORD.

At Stanford, in the State of Kentucky,
at Close of Business, Oct. 1, 1885.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts.....\$270,667 39

Overdrafts.....2,975 00

U. S. Bonds to secure circulation.....200,000 00

Other stocks, bonds, and mortgages.....43,000 00

Due from approved reserve agents.....4,884 38

Due from other National Banks.....6,634 68

Due from State Banks and Bankers.....486 02

Real Estate, furniture and fixtures.....8,900 00

W. P. WALTON.

A SWINDLER sold thousands of New Testaments at a profit of 42 cents to himself by advertising freely "A book that every sporting man should read; better than anything of the kind ever printed; 300 pages and no trash. Price 50 cents." The notice was headed "Attention Sinners" and the way money poured in was a surprise until the postoffice department arrested him for swindling. He claims, however, that his intentions were good as it placed testaments in the hands of people who had never owned them before and explains that in accumulating the \$5,000 that he did, he was only doing like other religious enthusiasts and evangelists, whose ultimate objects are self glorification and filthy lucre.

JOHN S. WISE, the Mahonite, who is making a big point against Fitzhugh Lee, his democratic opponent for governor of Virginia, by charging that he stood 45th in a class of 48 at West Point. By running his eye over the record as a cadet, of any of the generals who distinguished themselves during the late war, he will see that their standing there was no indication of the reputation they made as men of military genius. D. H. Hill stood 28 in a class of 56, Van Dorn 52 in a class of the same size, Longstreet only scored 54 in a class of 56 and George E. Pickitt 59 in a class of 59, while other distinguished men ranked almost as low.

As we could not possibly gain either credit or reputation by denouncing the editor of the Somerset Republican, whose ungentlemanly manner of retort shows the character of creature he is, we must decline to advertise him. The charge that he makes in regard to a personal meeting between Mr. Thompson and ourselves is without the slightest foundation, in fact. We have not spoken to him nor he to us for several years, and any statement to the contrary by the Somerset paper is maliciously false. There is not a man living that will tell us that he witnessed anything between us whatever, and we must conclude that "the little cuss" fabricates to make a pointless point.

THE Civil Service Commission is a costly humbug. The members charge the government on an average of \$12.50 per day for "necessary traveling expenses," which include newspapers, fees to porters, lemonade and other items not at all necessary for the government to pay. Ordinary individuals are satisfied if they can get a berth in a sleeping car, these pampered sons of reformers, always take a whole section and charge accordingly. They never ride in anything less toney than a parlor car and an omnibus is far too plebeian for their expensive tastes. The whole thing, law and all, is a swindle which we should like to see repealed as soon as possible.

It is the same everywhere. A bloody murderer with money was never known to hang, if the Supreme Court could by any manner of means discover a chance to reverse the judgement of the court below. Claverius, who betrayed and murdered his own cousin, the beautiful Lillian Madison, and who ought to have been compelled to undergo the sentence of execution passed on him, gets a new trial, and as the main witness against him is dead, will likely be acquitted at his next trial. This kind of administration of justice is what fosters and encourages Judge Lynch and his followers.

THE great fear of some people that they will be buried alive has led an inventor to construct a coffin to which is attached an ingenious piece of mechanism, so placed that immediately the earth is thrown upon it a stiletto is liberated and forced through the heart. Death is of course then instantaneous, instead of by the smothering, hair-pulling process usually described to scare children and foolish people, who are firmly convinced that half of the persons buried are alive at the time.

It hardly seems possible that there should be so great a revolution in public sentiment as to defeat Gov. Hill for reelection in New York. Three years ago when Cleveland was elected governor by the unprecedented majority of 192,854, Hill, who then stood for lieutenant governor, ran even beyond that, his majority being 198,781. Hill's record has been creditable and there is no reason that he should not be triumphantly elected again.

THE Harrodsburg Democrat, whose editor always writes sensibly except when he writes about the editor of this paper, has an excellent article in its last issue on the silly carping of certain newspapers in regard to Cleveland and his method of turning the rascals out. The President knows what he is about and everybody will admit it sooner or later.

SOME paper having published that Jumbo's heart weighed 1,600 pounds, many other credulous papers are reproducing it, notwithstanding the apparent falsity. Jumbo was a very mastodon in size, but his heart hardly weighed as much as the largest of large horses.

EX MAYOR JACOB knocked Mayor Reid out in two rounds and was appointed Minister to Bogota all in the same day. He seems to be as lively as he is pretty and that's saying a great deal.

—It is said that Mr. J. G. Metcalf, at present superintendent of the Short Line of the L. & N., is shortly to be promoted to assistant general manager of the entire system.

CAPT. WALLACE GRUELLE has resigned his position of chief deputy under Capt. Gross and has gone on the Louisville Times as editor in place of Col. E. Polk Johnson.—[Breckinridge News. This is the best news we have heard in many a day, for Capt. Gruelle is a journalist after our own heart. He should never have left it for the flesh pots of government office and Emmett Logan should keep him on double duty as a penalty.

THE face of Gen. Edward F. Jones, democratic nominee for lieutenant governor of New York, is almost as familiar as that of Dr. Marchesi. Gen. Jones' trade mark is his handsome face and his flowing moustache and he is a newspaper advertiser from away back. Of course he will be elected.

AFTER looking and longing for a copy of the Truth, Allison & Ridgely's new paper, we were doomed to disappointment. Send it along boys and draw on us for two years' subscription.

THE bloody shirt will cease to wave in Ohio after to-day. A legislature will be elected that will throw John Sherman out of his job.

NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

—Seventy-two thousand persons are said to be held in penal confinement in the United States.

—The famous charter-house buildings in London were destroyed by fire causing a loss of \$15,000,000.

—The increase in the net earnings of the Ohio & Mississippi railroad for the past year amounted to \$118,695.26.

—Mrs. Craddock, wife of the venerable Judge George W. Craddock, died at her home in Frankfort with pluries.

—The first Republican National Convention met in 1856; the party was organized after the defeat of the whigs in 1852.

—William F. Henderson, of Arkansas, was appointed Associate Justice for New Mexico, vice W. B. Fleming, resigned.

—Stephen Merritt, the funeral director who buried Gen. Grant, states that his bill was \$14,163 and adds that it has not yet been paid.

—George Morgan, a Lexington shoemaker, was killed near that city Saturday by a K. C. train. He was drunk and lying on the track.

—The bell purchased for the new engine house in Winchester weighs 850 pounds, and, the Democrat says, can be heard 20 miles away.

—A carrier pigeon started from Montgomery, Ala., the middle of August, reached its home in Fall River, Mass., last week in good condition.

—Chris Petterias, hung at Augusta, Ark., for the murder of Mollie Banks, Friday, was the only culprit to go up on that day in this country.

—Andrew Steele, of Versailles, a brother-in-law of Col. John Davis, while hunting with a friend, was shot by the latter and one of his eyes destroyed.

—Mahone is credited with \$100,000, which he will distribute in the Virginia campaign. He is said to be in receipt of large sums from the Northern States, and consequently touches lightly his own funds.

—Cardinal McCloskey died Saturday evening at New York, aged 76. He was the first cardinal to be appointed this side of the Atlantic and he devoted his life and energies to building up the Catholic church.

—Mrs. Veronica Bull died at Syracuse, N. Y., after fasting fifty-nine days, she not having touched a morsel of solid food since August 10, living solely upon water in which small quantities of morphine were dissolved.

—A masked mob near Knoxville, Tenn., raided the house of Mrs. Cross and daughters, of easy virtue, whipped the women, tarred and feathered them, and destroyed the house and its contents. The females were nearly killed.

—Mr. J. B. Hoising, of the Kentucky Geological Survey, finds by actual survey that the area of the State is exactly 41,283 square miles. Heretofore the area has been given by computation at from 37,000 in the old geographies to \$60,000.

—The people of Bourbon have been almost unanimously of the opinion from the start, that General Robinson's appointment as Collector was injudicious and unsatisfactory. There has been and is yet a great deal of grumbling in this county.—[Bourbon News.

—Reports from Virginia are to the effect that the democrats will not only elect Lee but a fair working majority of the Legislature. The canvass has reached that point where the managers dread nothing so much as over-confidence upon the part of the democratic voters.

—The explosion of 280,000 pounds of dynamite in the body of Flood Rock, New York harbor, was successfully accomplished Saturday without any accident to person or property. A large force of men has been for years honeycombing the rock, blasting and digging out myriads of tunnels far beneath the water. The mass of dynamite used was the largest ever exploded. The explosion was produced by a spark of electricity, the key being touched by Miss Mary Newton, the 11 year old daughter of Gen. Newton, engineer in charge.

—The annual charge of drunkenness, immorality and sensuousness is made against Dr. Chennault, of the Lexington Lunatic Asylum. A discharged female assistant, Miss Little, makes the complaint, and assigns her dismissal to having caught Dr. Chennault in company with a certain female employee at 3 o'clock at night, and this woman had nothing to do with patients but was employed in the kitchen, and Miss Little further states that the Superintendent was in the room of this same woman at night with door locked and light out, and that his conduct towards all the female employees is gross and lascivious.

GEO. O. BARNES.

Is He False, Weak-minded or Has He a Substantial Cause for Joining the Church of England?

"Praise the Lord. God is Love and Nothing Else."

"PROSPECT POINT," LANDOUR, N. INDIA, Sept. 5th, 1885.

[CONTINUED FROM LAST ISSUE.]

You may imagine that such an innovation in preaching the gospel has not passed unchallenged. The "Army" is always "at daggers drawn" with the missionaries, where they have introduced their "new methods," and are decidedly "at a discount" with the general missionary body at present. But there are lots of people who believe in the "Army," and they get plenty of money to keep up a very lively weekly organ—the "Indian War Cry"—and to carry on their work in various quarters. They are fully as aggressive as in England and elsewhere; "glory in tribulations," make tolerably patient martyrs, get considerable capital out of persecutions, and generally "carry on" as elsewhere. Whether the fequir movement will succeed is an "open question." I should say it will gain ground just in proportion, as it is persecuted. Every one can see that the under takers and promoters of a movement, give up all, for the work. That goes a tremendous way with the average public, who can appreciate real self-denial, however obtuse on other points. Self-denial is, in fact, the backbone of the "Army," and a jolly good verbiage column that is, to begin with. Then, making the most of genuine persecution, is another pillar of strength with them. It will be difficult to upset them, despite all their blunders, with this Jack-in-the-box to strengthen and establish them. And so, still, I do say with all my heart—as I have often said before—notwithstanding the Pull Mall Gazette business, and the hateful radical political turn the movement is taking in England, "God bless the salvation Army."

Whatever their mistakes, they have set an example of holy self renunciation, in one direction, at least, that will "in no wise lose its reward." And this self seeking, easy going age, needs just that lesson.

Capt. Young, for whose meetings the girls contributed their little "service of song," has been to see us. When moving in European circles, he concedes shoes and stockings, and a turban to their prejudices, and really looks better in his becoming native costume than in English togery. We found him a perfect gentleman, mild, intelligent and lovable. He was Superintendent of Police, on a handsome salary once. His pension of 300 rupees a month, he disburses—200 for his wife, 100 for the "Army's war chest" and himself begging for his living, from native and European door to door. It is a sight to set one thinking. When I reflect upon it, I dare not sit in my more comfortable position and criticize. In fact, such a life disarms criticism, with all generous souls. I only hope their self denial will succeed in winning India. It deserves success. I pray it may get it. This, of course is not an endorsement of their mistakes. I fear they have in their zeal already committed some. Who does not?

"The mistakes of my life have been many," we all sing; and it would be true whether we sung it or not. Happy we with a loving Father in Heaven, who pities the blunders and accepts the imperfect service.

"And what about Bro. Barnes in the Church of England?" do you ask. You have read my reasons for going there. I have purposely refrained from saying more than "Eureka," unfolds, thus far. But I know my dear friends want more, and I am "transparent" in this, as I have been in all else—perhaps to the borders of indiscretion, sometimes. But I will still persist in having "no secrets between us."

Well! I go to "St. Paul's"—which is the rather pretentious title of our little Landour church—with great pleasure. I have grown very fond of the prayer book! I can enjoy nearly everything I see and hear with that placid happiness that is the legitimate outcome of a heart at rest within and without, and as I come into the church, neither as grumbler nor critic, I am astounded and confess that I find so little to criticize or grumble at.

What about that "miserable sinners," of the opening confession, that you have often rallied against in pulpit and parlor?

Well, I find that I can use it with unction and truthfulness—since I have found that I am only a member of a body where each member is "touched with a feeling of the infirmity" of every other member, and though I have no more occasion as a general thing, to use it for myself, (and thank God for that) than I did a year ago; I have of late learned more tenderly than ever, that I am to be thrilled by the sorrows and transgressions of others; and the electric current of that love, that makes me as sensitive to other woes as to my own, can well find expression in just such a pathetic "general confession" as opens the grand service of the Anglican communion.

"Whereas one member suffers, all the members suffer with it," is my answer from scripture, to the charge of seeming inconsistency, and as long as my brother and sister sin, and confesses that sin, I am bound by the tender law of LOVE, to link myself as a fellow offender with such an one. I never understood it well, before facing that "general confession" and asking myself how I could honestly say it and be true to Truth. But now I can see how holy Daniel could pray as he did (Dan. ix:4-11) and how holy Ezra, Nehemiah and David prayed as they did, because they saw plainly, as I now do, after so long a time—the unity of the body. Dear friends, study

that subject honestly, half an hour, in the light of John xvii, and tell me what you think of it.

"Do you endorse everything in the prayer book?" Most certainly not. God made the bible. Man the prayer book. I have not come out of Presbyterianism, because I couldn't take every line and letter of the "Confession of Faith," to go into the Church of England, blindly accepting another human compilation—however grand and attractive it may be. But I am loyal to the core, to the "Book of Common prayer," for "substance of doctrine," and to me it shall ever be first and best of human productions.

And now, if it strikes some of you with a touch of the ludicrous—the thought of the "Mountain Evangelist"—thus subdued and brought to "work in harness," instead of "clothing around" like dear Dr. Stuart Robinson's favorite "Salatanall," in that inimitable narrative—all I say, is, have your laugh out and then fairly point out the flaw in "Eureka." If you can find a "joint in my harness" you are welcome to thrust at it with all your might. But I know my position is simply impregnable.

I wonder if I shall at all satisfy the many, in Kentucky, and elsewhere, whose chief objection to my position, was its piratical independence of all "churches," and who continually exhorted me to go into some "organization."

Well! I have done so. But even this will not satisfy you, O my friends, as I too well know. What would satisfy you? I will tell you. My dear Presbyterian friends would only be content, if I returned to the fold I abandoned. My Methodist friends wonder that I can go anywhere except with them. My Baptist friends object to anything but a passage through the "deep water;" and my friends of the Christian church are sure that I have gone back to the "dark ages" because I do not cast in my lot with them.

So I have, as usual, satisfied nobody, with whom sect overrides and tramples down reason and scripture. But, may I not hope, that many others there are—and that the number will increase—who will patiently listen to what I have advanced; and though it may at first seem strange, yet as a "stranger" will receive it; knowing that some have thus "entertained angels unaware;" and find, at last, that I have more scripture for my recent stand, than they thought, at first; and joyfully embrace as true, what gives me so much happiness in knowing and receiving. At any rate it stands to reason, does it not, that a man who takes such a step at eight and fifty, is either very false or very weak minded or has very substantial cause for doing so. Choose the real fact dear reader, from this trio. Ever in Jesus, GEO. O. BARNES.

MT. VERNON DEPARTMENT.

Managed by Jno. B. Fish.

—Seed wheat is scarce and there has not been a great deal shown up to this time. The sweet potato crop is splendid this year and they are selling at 40 to 50 cents per bushel.

—"Uncle" Alfred Owens, the oldest resident of this county, died last Saturday morning. He was close to 90 years old and has more descendants and relatives than any man in the State.

—The Leader has been fortunate in securing the services of Jas. T. Maret as its correspondent at this place. Mr. Maret is an ex editor and consequently knows exactly what is needed to make his letter readable. The Leader is meeting with great success at this point.

—Mr. Henderson Green, of Garrard county, and Miss Alice Martin, of Lincoln county, were married at 4 o'clock Saturday evening at the residence of Mrs. Angie Clark, at this place. The groom is about 56 years old and the bride about 24. Only a few friends of the contracting parties were present.

—For making inconvenient changes the L. & N. beats all roads. Under the new schedule, which took effect Sunday, a person can not go anywhere without being out a day and night. The north train passes at this place at 12:34 and the South train at 1:51. No other changes of any consequence were made. Suppose the change was made to spite the C. S. road.

—Mr. T. N. Roberts went to Danville Sunday. J. D. Chandler, of Louisville, was in town Monday. Miss Mattie Williams has been visiting in Louisville for several days. John L. Whitehead has returned to Williamsburg. C. C. Williams made a mysterious trip down the road Sunday night. Mrs. J. H. Fish, of Orlando, Florida, is visiting relatives in this place. There were several preachers visiting the association whose names we were unable to learn.

—Jefferson Oxley, the leading druggist of Nicholasville, is dead.

—The Georgia Legislature has passed a bill imposing a prohibitory tax upon base ball games.

—Judge Alvin Duvall, Judge William Lindsey and General P. W. Hardin will leave for Washington to-day to argue the railroad cases in the Supreme Court of the United States. The issue is upon the right of the Railroad Commission to fix the value of railroad property in Kentucky. Judge William Lindsey appears for the railroad, and Judge Duvall and Attorney General Hardin for the State.—[Frankfort Yeoman.

—Louisville has been treated handsomely by the President. Three well-known citizens—Boyd Winchester, Warren Green and ex Mayor Jacob, have been chosen to represent our country in foreign land. In addition to this, the American Minister to Peru, Charles Buck, is an ex-Louisvillian. If President Cleveland is short of diplomatic material, Kentucky stands ready to sacrifice every able bodied man in the Commonwealth in behalf of the cause of good government.—[Louisville Commercial.

W. H. HIGGINS

—DEALER IN—

Hardware, Horse Shoes, Groceries, Saddles, Iron, Nails, Queensware, Buggy Whips, Buggy Wheels, Stoves, Cane Mills, Harness, Spokes, Grates, Cider Mills, Lap Covers, Blinds, Stoneware, Corn Shellers, Collars,

Oliver Chilled, Champion Steel and Brinley Combined Plows, Wooden and Cast Pumps, and the Celebrated Mayfield Elevator. Tin Roofing and Guttering will have prompt attention.

Solemen { W. B. McKinney, John Bright, Jr.

THE NEW GROCERY AND HARDWARE HOUSE OF TAYLOR BROS. HUSTONVILLE, KY.

Would kindly ask your attention to the fact that they have just returned from the cities with a large fresh and well selected stock of CHOICE

FAMILY GROCERIES

In endless variety, dainty in quality and satisfactory in price; this we guarantee. Our aim shall be at all times to supply every want in our line.

OUR HARDWARE AND POCKET CUTLERY

Consists of the Standard Brands of Europe and America. Our large line of Cooking Stoves includes the justly celebrated "Great Western Reserve" and many other family favorites. Our China, Glass and Queensware stock consists in part of Table, Tea and Chamber Sets complete, glassware richly cut and etched. In the way of Breadstuffs we name Buckwheat Flour, the queen of all tribes. Our celebrated Patent "G. M." Flour, unrivalled for cake and pastry, white Rice and Hominy, our own patriotic products, arrayed as faithful adjuncts. All the delicacies in Foreign and Domestic Canned Goods are here. Tin, Stone, Wooden and Willowware, Electric Lamps, Stationery, Canned Meats and Fruits and a complete line of Cigars and Tobaccos. Well, this is only a hint of what we have. Believing that we can make it to your interest, we confidently ask an examination of our goods and your patronage. Respectfully, TAYLOR BROTHERS.

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A full and complete assortment of Furniture, embracing everything from the Cheapest to the Finest Parlor Suites. No need to go to the large cities to make your purchases, no matter what quantity or quality you want, as I can and will duplicate any prices you can obtain elsewhere, freight being added. Also a full assortment of Coffins, Cases, Shrouds and Robes, embracing all the New Styles, both cheap and expensive. Ware room opposite St. Asaph Hotel, Stanford, Ky.

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That our stock of Pleasure Vehicles, including everything from a Road Cart to a Barouche, is always complete,

And that we guarantee Lowest Prices, style and finish considered.

Also, that we still handle the celebrated Wagons, "Old Hickory" and Mitchell.

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